

WINS TOGA AT LAST

SIMON GUGGENHEIM TO BE SENATOR FROM COLORADO.

After Wait of Ten years and Expenditure of Over \$1,000,000 Smelter Millionaire Will Enter National Congress.

Ten years of patient work, coupled with the expenditure of a sum not less than \$1,000,000 and perhaps a great deal more, will result in the gratification of the ambition of Multimillionaire Simon Guggenheim. The state legislature will elect him United States senator to succeed Thomas M. Patterson.

His election is absolutely assured, notwithstanding the grumbling of some of the other candidates and the absence of President Roosevelt's endorsement.

Guggenheim is spoken of by his friends as the "smelter trust senator," and his friends call him the savior of the party. Eleven years ago, when he came here, the party was in bad shape. Every county committee in the state has received his aid. It is expected that every Republican county newspaper and many Democratic county newspapers will print editorials justifying Guggenheim's election.

Richard Broad, Guggenheim's manager, has taken extraordinary precautions to prevent any senatorial investigation of the huge expenditure. Mr. Broad is a great sportsman, and it is said he often has made wagers that some candidate he wanted elected would not be elected, giving odds of several hundred to one. He always lost such wagers, which were invariably in connection with the election of some member of the legislature.

Former Senator Wolcott was the most formidable foe with which Guggenheim had to contend, and his death opened up the way for Guggenheim to the senate.

Guggenheim never makes political speeches except by proxy. He never gives interviews on anything except mining or Colorado's great future.



Simon Guggenheim.
(Next United States Senator From Colorado.)

His political opinions are an enigma so far as the public is concerned. He and his manager have devoted their entire attention for years to the legislative ticket.

Last year he gave to the state school of mines Guggenheim hall, costing \$50,000. He always gives a newsboy's Christmas dinner. These, with his contributions, are the sum total of his claims on the toza. His friends, when asked why he should be chosen answered: "Why, he saved the party in Colorado."

Guggenheim is 39 years old. He came to Colorado in 1889, but it was not until 11 years ago that he moved from Pueblo to Denver and began laying his wires for the senate.

In 1898 Guggenheim was nominated for governor of Colorado by the silver Republicans. He also had the endorsement of the People's party, but he declined, although he would have been elected. He made an effort to become a congressman, but the senate was the prize he always has coveted.

Guggenheim is one of seven brothers known as M. Guggenheim's Sons. They dominate the smelting business of the country and practically control its silver output and a considerable portion of the copper production. They own the Guggenheim Exploration company, which has developed immense mining properties in Mexico and the far west, and which has a vast enterprise now under way for making the mineral wealth of Alaska accessible.

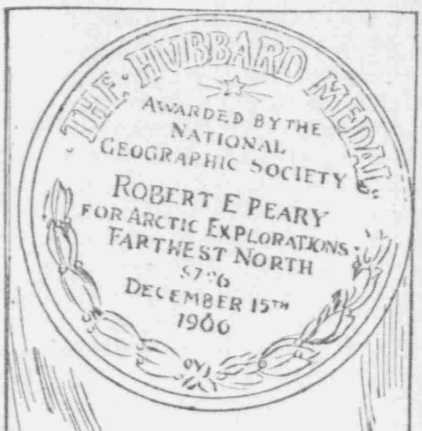
Simon Guggenheim has been the western representative of the family for nearly a dozen years. He has a knowledge of the smelting business and is regarded as one of the ablest mining experts in the country. So enormously has the wealth of the family multiplied in recent years that men familiar with the facts hesitate to say any figure, fearing to expose themselves to a charge of exaggeration. They assert that the combined wealth of the seven brothers runs into the hundreds of millions.

The coming senator is next to the youngest of the seven brothers. He was born in Philadelphia December 29, 1867. He was educated in the public schools of Philadelphia and graduated from its high school, and was then sent abroad by his father to pick up a knowledge of foreign languages and the business methods of different European countries. Mr. Guggenheim reads, writes and speaks fluently French, Spanish and German.

MEDAL FOR COMMANDER PEARY.

Presented by Roosevelt in Behalf of Geographic Society.

Washington.—The president at the annual dinner of the National Geographic society the other night presented to Commander Robert E. Peary, on behalf of the society, a gold medal awarded to the Arctic explorer in recognition of his feat in reaching the farthest north. The dinner was attended by a distinguished company, including members of the cabinet, ambassadors and their wives and many scientists, and the spirit of the evening was one of felicitation over the recent exploits of American explorers.



Reverse Sides of Peary Medal.

notably the expedition of Commander Peary and the ascent of Mount McKinley by Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of New York, who was a guest of honor, sitting next to Commander Peary.

At the tables were seated 400 guests. Willis L. Moore, of the National Geographic society, presided, and the committee assisting included Alexander Graham Bell, W. J. Boardman, Edward Everett Hale, John W. Foster, Arnold Hague, Rear Admiral Colby M. Chester, Gen. William Crozier and John B. Henderson, Jr.

The medal is of fine workmanship and was modeled by Tiffany experts. The star near the top of the medal is a Montana sapphire, placed at the point where Peary planted the American flag.

NEW BRITISH AMBASSADOR.

Hon. James Bryce to Represent King Edward at Washington.

London.—Right Hon. James Bryce, who will succeed Sir Mortimer Durand as British ambassador to the United States, is at present chief secretary for Ireland in the Campbell-Bannerman cabinet, and is the distinguished author of "The American Commonwealth." Since 1885 he has represented Aberdeen in parliament, and among the offices that he has held are those of under secretary for foreign affairs, chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster and president of the board of trade. Mr. Bryce is a member of the Royal society and of various foreign academies, and has received honorary degrees from many institutions of learning. Born in 1838, he was educated in the University of Glasgow and Trinity college, Oxford, and was made a barrister of Lincoln's Inn in 1867. For a time he was regius professor of civil law at Oxford university.



Hon. James Bryce.
(New British Ambassador to the United States.)

Queer Collections. There seems to be no end to the queer things that people with the collecting fever pursue. Pewter has long been extravagantly high—that is, if you price it in any curio shop—and jesterware is way, way up. One collector brought several Landseer designs that had ornamented the covers of china pots, had them framed in turned ebony and hung them in triumph on the cream colored walls of her drawing room. Another buys all the pretty old round and oval gilt picture frames she can lay hands on, has a board covered with black velvet made to fit into them, and on this hangs miniatures or antique jewels or small knickknacks of one sort or another. Yet a third has found that old mahogany washstands when polished and remodeled make capital tables on which to display silver trinkets and other small objects of vertu.

More Demand for Japanese Beer.

The market for Japanese beer is fast widening in north China, Korea and Manchuria.

Mammoth Preserved by Siberian Frost.



Front view of the carcass of the famous Kolyma Mammoth, dug out from the frozen earth on the banks of the river Kolyma, Kakuts, Siberia.

BIG TUBER WAREHOUSE

NEW MAINE BUILDING WILL HOLD 240,000 BARRELS OF POTATOES.

Great Wooden Structure at Stockton Fast Nearing Completion—Has Electric Conveyor System and Other Modern Appliances.

Boston.—The largest potato warehouse in the world is rapidly approaching completion at Stockton, Me., the new tidewater terminal of the Bangor & Aroostook and Northern Maine Seaport railroads, the channel through which flows the products of the vast farming regions of northern Maine, and particularly the great potato fields of Aroostook.

Before the completion of the connecting link the Northern Maine Seaport railroad, making the "Aroostook to the sea" line a reality, all of the Aroostook crops were shipped all rail, as there was no other way. Now water shipments will be made mostly from this great repository, which is situated at the shore end of the immense Cape Jellison docks.

Into this house the potatoes will be unloaded as they come in the cars in bulk. They will be stored in the 200 separate bins or rooms, and when ready for shipment will be bagged and loaded on steamers or sailing vessels.

This warehouse when completed will be 500 feet long and 125 feet wide. The great pressure of the crops waiting to be moved has caused the builders to stop work at 600 feet this fall, but next year the building will be extended the full 900 feet.

In its present capacity it will hold 240,000 barrels of potatoes, or 1,200 barrels in each bin, which is in reality a separate frost-proof room.

The warehouse is a great wooden structure built as tightly as a dwelling house and designed to keep the potatoes from freezing without the use of artificial heat, although Cape Jellison is one of the coldest places in New England in the winter. Much insulating material of hair and asbestos has been used in the construction and it is believed that the temperature will not drop to the freezing point.

The building is equipped with an electric conveyor system, which is portable and available in every part. The potatoes will be shoveled from the cars into the conveyor and taken to any of the 200 compartments. When ready to ship a conveyor automatically feeds itself from any particular bin, carries the tubers to a scale, which automatically fills the bags with the exact weight and when the bags are sewed takes them out on the wharf and into the hold of the steamer. All this is done with far greater speed and less bruising than by any other method.

Hundreds of different combinations may be arranged with the conveying system and the carriers made to run in any direction and in any place.

The building is lighted by electricity and has every modern improvement known, making it not only the largest potato warehouse but the most completely equipped in the world.

Frederic, Turtle Not an Animal.

Bridgeport, Conn.—When Capt. Charles E. Ducross, of Darien, an old sea captain, was arrested because he punctured the flippers of a sea turtle and made it fast to his boathouse on Long Island sound, he declared that he believed the justice of the peace who fined him seven dollars and costs for cruelty to animals was wrong, and appealed the case. He maintained that the turtle was not an animal, and that punching a hole through his flippers and tying him up was no more an act of cruelty than nailing a shoe to the hoof of a horse. The charge was nolleed and Capt. Ducross left the courtroom elated.

Press Agent for Kansas.

Topeka, Kan.—Kansas, which has been the butt of newspaper jokes since the days of the grasshopper plague, is to be vindicated at last. Gov. Hoch will soon appoint an official press agent, whose duty it will be to announce to the world the size of Kansas crops, the number of Kansas hens and the output of Kansas mines.

PARDON FOR AN OLD CRIME.

Man Who Shot at Czar Thirty-nine Years Ago Ordered Released.

Paris.—France has just pardoned a criminal who enjoyed a moment of notoriety 39 years ago, but who has since been practically forgotten. He is Berzowsky, who in 1867 fired a pistol at the czar, Alexander II, as he was reviewing the French troops in the Bois de Boulogne.

The shot missed the emperor. It struck a woman among the spectators, but she was only slightly wounded. The would-be assassin was a Polish workman. He was sentenced to deportation and life imprisonment and was shipped to New Caledonia in short order. He was really insane. The fact was recognized by the jailers. He has grown worse as the years passed. His delusions took the form of inventions, one of which was a perpetual motion machine, and he used to try to bargain with the governor of the penal colony for freedom in exchange for the secret.

For some years he has enjoyed relative freedom on the island. On reaching his seventieth year he was allowed to live in a little cottage outside the prison and to dispose of his own time. The government still provided for his support and he amused himself cultivating mechanical projects. Lately his case was taken up by the Humanitarian league and his complete pardon was the result. The Parisian papers speak of it as a doubtful mercy. It is hard to see what shelter he can find in France now except in an insane asylum.

TROLLEY ON THE HIGHWAYS.

Electric Roads Without Rails a Success in Germany and France.

Washington.—In districts where the construction of permanent tramways would be out of the question owing to prohibitive initial cost there are in use in Germany and France electric transport systems running on the ordinary roads. These draw their supply of electricity from overhead wires similar to those in use in tramway working.

Provision is made for passenger traffic by means of omnibuses run singly or with a trailer, while freight traffic is handled by motor vehicles drawing two or three trailers. The first of such lines was opened in 1901 and since that time quite a number of services have been inaugurated in different districts. The routes are for the most part comparatively short. One of the longest lines is that of the Charbonnieres-les-Bains, near Lyons, which is worked with six motor cars of a seating capacity of 38 passengers each.

A line is also working between the towns of Neuenahr, Walporthian and Ahrweiler. A line is working regularly in connection with an industrial center in the neighborhood of Wurzen, Germany, over which 30 wagons are taken either way daily.

MONKEYS AN AID TO SCIENCE.

Discovery Made That Temblekan Is Antidote for Strychnine.

Amsterdam.—The Dutch colonial papers report a remarkable case of animal instinct. The people of the village of Negowo, in the Javanese province of Salatiga, suffered by the ravages of an immense horde of gray monkeys which destroyed the plantations.

The Dutch subgovernor recommended that they try strychnine, and the favorite fruits of the monkeys accordingly were collected in quantities, heavily dosed with strychnine, and deposited in a wood.

The monkeys ate freely and many were violently ill, but none died. It was then discovered that the monkeys, when they felt the effects of the poison, went in search of and ate temblekan leaves, a certain weed which grows profusely in the archipelago.

It was also found that the animals too ill to seek the weed themselves had it brought to them by their less suffering fellows.

The Batavian authorities now are conducting a series of experiments with the view of ascertaining the true curative qualities of temblekan.

HAS ODD FOUNDATION

TOWN OF CRISFIELD, MD., BUILT ON OYSTER SHELLS.

Houses, Wharves and Business Places Erected on Great Stratum in Chesapeake Bay—Residents Live by Catching Crabs.

Philadelphia.—Crisfield, Md., presents a problem for the thoughtful man. This is it: If the first man to eat an oyster was a hero what kind of a man or community of men is it who will build a town on oyster shells? The secondary foundation of Crisfield is the bottom of the Chesapeake bay and between the bottom of Crisfield and the bottom of the bay are oyster shells to the number of millions—probably hundreds of millions.

On this great stratum of oyster shells stand houses, wharves and business places; a railroad runs along on it; bridges cross its dividing places; men walk and talk and do business; steamboats and sailboats—yes, hundreds of sailboats—have their landings alongside it; merry boating parties put off from the shore by moonlight and fish and crab and return in the early morn—all to this great bank of oyster shells sunk in the blue water.

Crisfield lives by oysters and crabs—not by eating them, for Crisfielders rarely ever eat either, but by catching them, boiling them, packing them, shipping them, selling them. He who would know the crab can best learn it by visiting this wholly and solely crab town on the Chesapeake. Men in boats quickly fill barrels with crabs and bring them ashore to the "factories."

Here they are counted, sorted, steamed, packed in barrels and shipped until one wonders who can possibly eat all those mountains and myriads of crabs. There are many people in this country. A crab apiece for them all once a year in the season "would mean some crabs." At least one of the crab dealers put it.

Crisfield has, however, still another aspect in which oysters and crabs play less part.

Further up on the mainland is a town built like other towns and filled with houses and stores and the usual things that prevail in small cities. The Odd Fellows' hall is a large and imposing structure on the main street. Homes and business places are as neat and commodious as elsewhere on the eastern shore, though the fact that the railroad runs through the spine of the town somewhat affects the district immediately adjoining it.

At the further end of the town is the large wharf at which the steamers plying to and from Baltimore have their landing, and here is the evidence of another business which helps make Crisfield prosperous—the fruit trade, represented in the season by tremendous shipments of berries, peaches, pears, plums watermelons and all the products of a fruit country of unexcelled fertility.

BANK PLANNED FOR CHINESE.

Branches to Be Established in All Large Cities on Continent.

New York.—Plans for the establishment of a Chinese bank, with branches in every large city of the United States, Canada and Mexico, are being perfected by leading Chinese merchants of this city and San Francisco.

The scheme, which was originated by Joseph E. Singleton, president of the Chinese Reform association, has received the cooperation and indorsement of Chinese merchants throughout the country. The bank will act as fiscal agent in this country of the Chinese government.

At the annual meeting of the Chinese Reform association recently, Mr. Singleton, who for years was the Chinese interpreter at the customhouse, was reelected president for the third term. He received 4,000 votes, his opponent, Yung Tong, of San Francisco, receiving only 3,000.

It was unanimously agreed to open the principal office of the bank in Mexico City, where a large building will be erected. A branch office will be opened within a few weeks in New York. The capital of the corporation will be \$1,500,000. More than \$400,000 of this amount has been subscribed by merchants in this city.

RETURNS AFTER 25 YEARS.

Long Lost Wisconsin Man Appears and Contests His Sister's Will.

Kenosha, Wis.—One of the most remarkable cases ever known in Kenosha county came to light the other morning when Charles J. Glover, of Chicago, supposed to have been dead for at least 25 years, filed a contest against the probate of the will of his sister, the late Nancy Glover, who left an estate valued at \$30,000.

Forty years ago, when the Glover family lived at Manitowoc, Charles Joseph Glover ran away from home. For 25 years no word had been heard from him and the members of the Glover family had never told any one in Kenosha of the existence of the wandering boy. In his objections to the probate of the will Glover declares that his sister was of unsound mind at the time the will was made and that she did not know that he was alive.

Glover admits that he had not communicated with his sister in a quarter of a century and that he first learned of her death through the newspapers. Glover claims he is the sole surviving brother of James P. Glover, the late wealthy Kenosha lumberman, and it is thought that he will also institute a contest against the will of the brother.

WOMAN ON HOSPITAL BOARD.

Unique Distinction Held by Miss Bullard of Virginia.

Richmond, Va.—Dr. Irene B. Bullard of Radford, recently appointed by the general hospital board as third assistant physician at the Eastern State Hospital for the insane at Williamsburg, is the only woman physician in the state and probably in the south holding a responsible official position under a state government in a professional capacity as a doctor of medicine. Dr. Bullard, who is yet in her twenties, looks younger than her years. Her social standing is so high and her beauty so marked that she



Dr. Irene B. Bullard.
(Southern Girl Who Has Had An Unusual Career.)

could long since have blossomed into a belle, but she would have none of it. She has been a bookworm from a child, devouring subjects far beyond her years, while other girls were yet with their dolls and their toys.

Dr. Bullard graduated from Wadsworth high school, Radford, where she was born and reared, at an early age. She attended a school at Madison, Wis., afterward taking the professional course at Farmville, teaching three years in the public schools of Pulaski after her graduation. But the science of medicine, to which the child had been attracted, now lured the girl, and, broadening her studies as her years advanced, she in time obtained her degree as a doctor of medicine. To achieve this end she became a trained nurse, practicing her profession at the bedside of her patients for several years with great success.

Her medical education began at Boston Medical School, where she spent one year before entering the medical school of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor. After three years at this institution she was graduated with high standing, after which she practiced for two years in Birmingham, Ala. Later she returned to her native state and took up her life work among her own people. She is called into consultation in important cases by the oldest and wisest practitioners in Pulaski county, all of whom hold her in high regard because of her learning and ability as a physician.

Dr. Bullard is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Meta G. Bullard, and the late Daniel Bullard, who settled in Virginia prior to the civil war. Though a native born Virginian, she comes from Puritan stock, uniting the energy and progressive traits of the Yankee with the warm-heartedness and generous impulsiveness of the south.

IN MEMORY OF THOMAS MOORE.

Artistic Celtic Cross Erected on His Grave in England.

London.—Recently in the churchyard of Bromham, Wiltshire, England, the Celtic cross shown in the illustration, which stands over the grave of Thomas Moore, the renowned Irish



The Memorial to Moore.

poet, was unveiled with imposing ceremonies. Thousands attended the ceremonies and green flags and scrolls bearing quotations from the "Irish Melodies" were abundantly in evidence. Among the speakers were Justin McCarthy and John Dillon, M. P. Moore was born in Dublin on May 28, 1779, and died at Bromham on the 25th of February, 1852. His famous "Irish Melodies" were published between the years 1807 and 1834.